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CHAPTER III. THE SHADOW ON THE WATERS. It was not very long before Cousin Edie was Queen of West Inch, and we all her devoted subjects from father down. She had money and to spare, though none of us knew how much. When my mother said that four shillings the week would cover al! that she would cost, she fixed on seven shillings and sixrence of her own free will. The south room, suckle round the window, was for her; and it was a marvel to see the things that she brought from Berwick to put into it. Twice a week she would drive over. And the cart would not do for her; for she hired a gig from Angus Whitehead, whose farm lay over the hill And it was seldem she went without bringing something back for one or other of us. It was a wooden pipe for my father, or a Shetland plaid for my mother, or a book for me, or a brass collar for Rob, the collie. There was never a woman more free-handed.

But the best thing that she gave us was just her own presence. To me it changed the whole countryside, and the sun was brighter and the brace greener and the air sweeter from the day she came. Our lives were common no longer, now that we spent them with such a one as she; and the old, dull, gray house was another place in my eyes since she had set her foot across the door mat. It was not her face. though that was winsome enough: nor her form, though I never saw the lass that could match her. But it was her spirit; her queer. mooking ways; her fresh, new fashion of talk; her proud whisk of the dress and toss of the head, which made one feel like the ground be-neath her feet, and then the quick challenge in hor eye and the kindly word that brought

one up to her level again.

But never quite to her level either. To me he was always something above and beyond. might brace myself and blame myself and do what I would, but still I could not feel that the same blood ran in our veins, and that she was but a country lass as I was a country lad. The more I loved her the more frightened I was at her; and she could see the fright long before she knew the love. I was uneasy to be away from her; and yet, when I was with her. stumbling talk might weary her or give her offence. Had I known more of the ways of omen I might have taken less pains.

You're a deal changed from what you used to be. Jack," said she, looking at me sideways from under her dark lashes.

You said that when first we met," said L Ah. I was speaking of your looks then, and of your ways now. You used to be so rough with me, and so imperious, and would have your own way. like the little man that you were. I can see you now with your tangled brown hair and your mischlevous eyes. And now you are so gentle and quiet and soft-

'One learns to behave," says I. "Ah, but Jack, I liked you so much better as

you were."

Well, when she said that I fairly stared at her, for I had thought that she could never have quite forgiven me for the way I used to carry on. That any one out of a daft house could have liked it was clean beyond my understanding. I thought of how, when she was reading by the door, I would go up on the balls at the end of it, and sling them at her until I made her cry. And then I thought of how I caught an eel in the Corriemuir burn and chivied her about with it until she ran seming under my mother's apron, half mad with fright, and my father gave me one on the de with the porridge stick, which knocked me and my sel under the kitchen dresser. And these were the things that she missed? Well, she must miss them, for my hand would wither before I could do them now. But for the first time I began to understand the queerness that lies in a woman, and that a man must not reason about one, but just watch and try to

We found our level after a time, when she saw that she had just to do what she liked and how she liked, and that I was as much at her bock and call as old Rob was at mine. You'll think that I was a fool to have had my head so turned, and maybe I was: but then you must think how little I was used to women, and how much we were thrown together. Besides, she million, and I can tell you that it was a strong head that would not be

Why, there was Major Elliott, a man that had buried three wives and had twelve pitched battles to his name. Edie could have turned him round her fluger like a damp rag-she. only new from the boarding school. I met bim hobbling from West Inch. the first time after she came, with pink in his cheeks and a hine in his ave that took ten years from him. He was cocking up his gray moustaches at either end, and ourling them into his eyes and strutting out with his sound log as proud as a piper. What she had said to him, the Lord knows, but it was like old wine in his veins. 'I've been up to see you, laddie." said he "but I must home again now. My visit has not been wasted, however, as I had an oppor-

tunity of aceing la bello cousine. A most charming and engaging young lady, laddie." He had a formal, stiff way of talking, and was fond of jerking in a bit of French, for he had picked some up in the Peninsula. He would have gone on talking of Cousin Edie, but I saw the corner of a newspaper thrusting out of his pocket, and I knew that he had come

of his pocket, and I knew that he had come over, as was his way, to give me some news, for we heard little enough at West Inch.

"What is fresh, Major." I asked
He pulled the paper out with a flourish.

"The silies have wen a great battle, my lad," says he. "I don't think: Nap' can stand up long against this. The Saxons have thrown him over, and he's been hadly beat at Lelezig. Wellington is past the Pyreness, and Graham's folk will be at Bayonne before long."

I chucked up my hat. "Then the war will come to an end at last." I cried.

"Aye, and time, too," said he, shaking his head gravely. "It's been a bloody business, but it is hardly worth while for me to say now what was in my mind about you."

"Well, laddie, you are doing no good here; and, new that my knew to give the say how the desired in the laddie, you are doing no good here; and new that way knew to give the tree in the laddie, you are doing no good here;

"Well, inddie, you are doing no good here; and, now that my knee is getting more limber. I was hoping that I might get on active service again. I wondered whether, maybe, you might like to fo a little soldiering under me." My heart jumbed at the thought. "Ave. would I." I gripd.
"But it'll be clear six months before I'll he fit to mass a board, and it's long odds that 'Honey' will be under lock and key before that."

Honey' will be under lock and key before that."

"And there's my mother," said I. "I doubt she'd never let me go."

"An, well, she'll never be asked to now." he answered, and holobled on upon his way.

I sat down among the heather, with my chin on my hand, turning the thing over in my mind, and watching him in his old brown clother, with the end of a gray plaid flapping over his shoulder, as he picked his way up the swell of the hill. It was a noor life this at West Inch, waiting to fill my father's shoes, with the same heath, and the same gray house forever before me. But over there-over the blue soa—ah, there was a life fit for a man. There was the Hajor, a man past his prime, weunded and spent, and yet planning to get to work agala; while I, with all the strength of my youth, was wasting it upon these hillsides. A hot wave of shame flushed ster me and I sprang up all in a lingle to be off and play a man's part in the world.

For two days I turned it over in my mind, and on the third there came something which first brought my resolutions to a head, and then blew them all to nothing, like a puff of smoke in the wind.

I had strolled out in the afternoon with Cousin Edie and lob, until we found ourselves on the brow of the slope which dips away down to the beach. It was late in the fall, and the links were all bronzed and faded, but the sun still shone warmly, and a south breeze came in little hot pants. rippling the broad blue sea with white, curling lines. I pulled an armill of bracken to make a couch for Edie, and there she lay in her listless fashion, happy and contented, for of all folk that I have over met she had the most joy from warmth and light. I leaned on a tussock of grass, with Rob's bad upon my knee, and there, as we ask addenly thrown upon the waters in front of us the shadow of that great men over yender, who had scrawled and there's my mother," said I. "I doubt

she in the air and I on the ground, and if the rift had not come in one way it must in another.

It was after Christmas, but the winter had been mild, with just frost enough to make it safe walking over the peat logs. One fresh morning Edie had been out early, and she came back to breakfast with a fleck of color on her cheeks.

"Has your friend, the doctor's son, come home. Jack?" says sho.

"I heard that he was expected."

"Ah, then it must have been him that I met on the muir."

"What! You met Jim Horscroft!"

"I am sure it must be he. A splendid-looking man, a hero, with curly black hair, a short, straight nose, and gray eyes. He had shoulders like a statue, and as to height—why. I suppose that your head, Jack, would come up to his earlyin."

"Up to his ear. Edie," said I impatiently.

"That is if it was Jim. But tell me, had he a brown wooden pipe stuck in the corner of his mouth?"

"Yes, he was smoking. He was dressed in gray, and he has a grand, deep, strong voice."

"Ho, ho, you spoke to him?" said I.

Sho colored a little soft, and he warned mo of it. she said.

"Ah! it must have been dear old Jim." said I.

"He stould have been a doctor years back if his rain had been as strong as his arm. Why. Cart alive here is the very man himself!"

had seen him through the kitchen

his name in red letters across the map of his name in red letters across the map of Europe.

There was a ship coming up with the wind, a black, sedate old merchantman, bound for Loiti as likely as not. Her yards were square, and she was running with all sail set. On the other tack, coming from the northeast, were two great, ugly, lugger-like craft, with one high mast each, and a big, square, brown sail. A prettier sight one would not wish than to see the three craft-dipping along upon so fair a day; but of a sudden there came a spurt of lame and a whirl of blue smoke from one lugger, then the same from the second, and a rapran-rap from the ship. In a twinkling hell had elbowed out heaven, and there on the water were hatred and savagery and the lust for blood. for blood.

We had sprung to our feet at the outburst, and Edie put her hand, all of a tremble, upon

water were natived and savagery and the last for blood.

We had sprung to our feet at the outburst, and Edie put her hand, all of a tremble, upon my arm.

"They are fighting, Jack." she cried. "What are they? Who are two?"

My heart was thudding with the guns, and it was all that I could do to answer her for the catch of my breath.

"It's two French privateers, Edie," said I. "Chasse-marces, they call them, and yon's one of our merchant ships, and they'll take her as sure as death, for the Major says that they've always got heavy guns and are as full of men as an egg's full of meat. Why doesn't the fool make back for Tweedmouth bar?"

But not an inch of canvas did she lower, floundering on in her stolid fashion, while nittle black ball ran up' to her peak, and the rare old flag streamed suddedly out from the halliard. Then again came the rap-rais-rap of her little guns and the boom-boom of the big carronados in the bows, of the lugger. An instant later the three ships met, and the merchantman staggered on like a stag with two wolves hanging to its haunches. The three became but a dark blur amid the smoke, with the top spars thrusting out in a bristle, and from the heart of that cloud came the quick, red flashes of flame, and such a devil's racket of big guns and small small, cheering and screaming, as was to din in my head for many a week. For a stricken hour the helicoud moved slowly across the face of the water, and still, with our hearts in our mouths, we watched the flap of the flag, straining to see if it were yet there. And then suddenly the ship, as proud and black and high as ever, shot on upon her way, and as the smoke cleared we saw one of the luggers squattering like a broken-winged duck upon the water, and the other working hard to get the exerc, shot on upon her way, and as the smoke cleared we saw one of the luggers squattering like a broken-winged duck upon the water, and the other working hard to get the craw from her before she samk.

For all that hour I had lived for nothing but the ight. My c

Aye, he did won. Terrior, and the Aye, he looked at me as if she had forgotten my existence.

"I would give a year of my life to meet such a man," said she. "But that is what living in the country means. One never sees anybody but just those who are lit for nothing better."

I do not know that she meant to hurt me, though she was never very backward at that; but, whatever her intention, her words seemed to strike straight upon a naked nerve.

"Very well, Cousin Edie," I said, trying to speak caimly. "That puts the cap ou it. I'll take the bounty in Berwick to-night."

"What, Jack, You be a soldier?"

"Yes, if you think that every man that bides in the country must be a coward."

"Oh, you'd look so handsome in a red coat, Jack, and it improves you vastly when you are in a temper. I wish your eyes would always finash like that, for it looks so nice and manly. But I am sure that you are joking about the soldiering."

"I'll let you see if I'm joking." Then and

fiash like that, for it looks so nice and manly. But I am sure that you are joking about the soldiering."

"I'll let you see if I'm joking." Then and there I set off running over the moor, until I burst into the kitchen where my father and mother were sitting on either side of the ingle. "Mother." I cried. "I'moff for a soldier."

Had I said that I was off for a burgharthey could not have looked worse over it. for in those days among the decent, canny country folks it was mostly the black sheep that were herded by the Surgeant. But, my word, those same black sheep did their country some rare service, too! My mother put up her mittens to her eyes, and my father looked as black as a peathole.

"Hoots, Jock, you're daft," says he.

"Daft or no. I'm going."

"Then I'll go without."

At this my mother gave a screech, and throws her arms about my neck. I saw her hand, all hard and worn and knuckly with the work that she had done for my upbringing, and it pleaded with mens words could not have done. My heart was soft for her, but my will was as hard as flint edge. I put her back in her chair with a kiss, and then ran to my room to pack my bundle. It was already growing dark, and I had a long walk before me, so I thrust a lew things together and hastened out. As I came through the side door some one touched my shoulder, and there was Edie in the gloaming.

"Silly boy!" said she, "You are not really going?"

"Am I not? You'll see."

"Silly boy!" said she, fou are not really going?"
"Am I not? You'll see."
"But your father does not wish it, nor your mother."
"I know that."
"Then why to?"

mother."
"I know that."
"Then why go?"
"You ought to know."
"Why then?"
"Because you make me."
"I don't want you to go. Jack."
"You said it. You said that the folk in the country were fit for nothing better. You always speak like that. You think no more of me than of those doves in the cot. You think I'm nobody at all. I'll show you different."
All my troubles came out in hot little spurts of speech. She colored up as I spoke, and looked at me in her queer, half-mocking, half-petting fashion.
"Oh, I think so little of you as that," said she. "And that is the reason why you are

petting fashion.

"Oh, I think so little of you as that," said she, "And that is the reason why you are going away. Well, then, Jack, will you stay if I am—if I am kind to you?

We were face to face and close together, and in an instant the thing was done. My arms were around her, and I was kissing her and kissing her and kissing her and resisting her and kissing her on her mouth, her cheeks, her eyes, and pressing her to my heart and whispering to her that she was ail, all to me, and that I could not be without her. She said nothing, but it was long before she turned her face aside, and when she pushed me lack it was not very hard.

"Why, you are quite your rude, old impudent self," said she, patting her hair with her two hands. "You have tossed me, Jack I had no idea you would be so forward."

But all my foar of her was gone, and a love tenfold hotter than ever was belling in my veins. I took her up again and kissed her as if it were my right.

"You are my very own now." I cried. "I shall not got blerwick, ''ll stay and marry you."

If it were my right,
"You are my very own now," I cried. "I
shall not go to Berwick, I'll stay and marry you." But she laughed when I spoke of marriage.
"Silly boy! Silly boy!" said she, with her forelinger up, and then when I tried to lay hands on her again she gave a little dainty courtesy and was off into the house.

\_\_\_\_ CHAPTER IV .- THE CHOOSING OF JIM.

CHAPTER IV.—The Choosing of Jim.

And then there came ten weeks which were like a dream, and are so new to look back upon. I would weary you were I to tell you what passed between us, but oh! how earnest and fateful and all-important it was at the time. Her waywachness, her sever-varying moods, new bright, now dark like a meadow under drifting clouds, her causeless angers, her sudden repeatance, each in turn filling me with joy or sorrow—these were my life, and all the rost was but emptiness. But ever deep down behind all my other feelings was a vague disquiet—a foar that I was like the man who set forth to lay hands upon the rainbow, and that the real Edic Calder, however near she might seem, was, in truth, forever beyond my reach.

For she was so hard to understand—or at least she was so for a dull-witted country lad like me. For if I would talk to her of my real prospects, and how, by taking in the whole of fortenuir, we might earn a hundred good bounds over the extra rent, and maybe be able to build out the parlor at West linch, so as to make it line for her when we married, she would pout her lip and droop her eyes, as though she scarce had patience to listen to me. But if I would let her build up dream about what I might become, how I might flud a paper which proved mo to be the true heir of the hird, or how, without joining the army, which she would by no means hear of, I showel myself to be a great warrior, until my name was in all folks' mouth, then she would be as bitthe as the May. I would keep up the play as well as I could, but soon some luckless word would show that I was only plain Jock Calder of West inch, and ouf would come her lip again in scorn of me. So we moved on, she in the air and I on the ground, and if the rift had not come in one way it must in another.

It was after Christmas, but the winter had been mild, with just frost enough to make it

"I saw you." I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I spoke like a man with the quinsy.

"Did you so?" said he, and he gave a little whistle. "Well, on my life, Jock. I'm not sorry, I was thinking of coming up to West Inch this very day and having it out with you. Maybe it's better as it is."

"You've been a fine friend," said I.

"Well, now, be reasonable, Jock," said he, sticking his hands into his pockets and rocking to and from a he stood. "Let me show you how it stands. Look me in the eye, and you'll see that I don't lie. It's this way. I had met Edie—Miss Calder, that is—before I came that morning, and there were things which made me look upon her as froe, and, thinking that, I let my mind dwell on her. Then you said she wasn't froe, but was promised to you, and that was the worst kneck I've had for a time. It clean put me off, and I made a fool of myself for some days, and it's a mercy I'm not in Berwick nail. Then by chance I met her again—on my soul, Jock, it was chance for me—and when I spoke of you she huighed at the thought. It was cousin and cousin, she said, out as for her not being free, or you being more to her than a friend, it was fool's falk. So you see Jock, I was not so much to blame after all, the more so as she promised that she would let you see by her conduct that you were mistaken in thinking that you had any claim upon her. You must have noticed that she has hardly had a word for you for these last two weeks."

I laughed bitterly. "It was coalidate had and lad it on my shoulder, while he pushed his man on all this earth that she could ever bring herself to love."

Jim Horscroft put out a shaking hand and laid it on my shoulder, while he pushed his face forward to look into my eyes.

"Jeck Calder." said he. "I never knew you to tell a lie. You are not trying to score trick against trick, are you? Honest, now, between man and man."

"It's God's truth," said I.

He stood looking at me, and his face had set like that of a man who is having a hard fight with himself. It was a long two minutes before he spoke.

"See here, Jock," said he, "this woman is foeling us both. By you hear, man?—she's fooling us both. Bhe loves you at West Inch and she loves me on the brae side, and in her devil's heart she cares a whin blossom for neither of us. Let's join hands, man, and send the hell-fire hussy to the rightabout."

But this was too much. I could not curse

send the hell-fire hussy to the rightabout."
But this was too much. I could not curse her in my own heart, and still less could I stand by and hear another man do it, not though it was my oldest friend.
"I lon't you call names!" I cried.
"Ach! you sicken me with your soft talk. I'll call her what she should be called."
Will you though?" said I, lunging off my coat. "Lock you here, Jim Horscrott. If you say another word against her I'll lick it down

window, and now I rushed out with my halfeaten bannock in my hand to greet him. He
ran forward, too, with his great hand out and
his eyes shining.

"All Jock," he cried, "it's good to see you
again. There are no friends like the old ones."
Then suddenly he stuck in his speech, and
stared, with his mouth open, over my shoulder. I turned, and there was Edle, with such
a merry, rogulsh smile, standing in the door.
How proud I felt of her, and of myself too, as
I looked at her.

"This is my cousin. Miss Edle Calder, Jim,"
said I. our throat if you were as big as Berwick Cas-He peeled off his coat down to the elbows, and then he slowly pulled it on again.

"Don't be such a fool, Jock," said he. "Four stone and five inches is more than mortal man can give. Two old friends mustn't fall out over such a—, well, there. I won't say it. Well, by the Lord if she hasn't nerve for ten!" said I.
Do you often take walks before breakfast.
Mr. Horscroft?" ane asked, still with that
rogulah smile.
"Yes," said he, staring at her with all his

well, by the Lord! if she hasn't nerve for ten!"

I looked round, and there she was, not twenty yards from us, looking as cool and easy and placid as we were hot and fevered.

I was nearly home." said she, "when I saw you two boys very busy talking, so I came all the way back to know what it was about."

Horscroft took a run forward and caught her by the wrist. She save a little squeal at the sight of his face, but he pulled her toward where I was standing.

"Now, Jock, we've had tomfoolery enough." "Now, Jock, we've had tomfoolery enough." and he. "Here she is. Shall we take her word as to which she likes? She can't trick us now that we're both together."

"I am willing," said I.

"And so am I. If she goes for you I swear I'll never so much as turnan ere on her sgain. Will you do as much for me?"

Yes, I will."

"Well, then, look here, you! We're both honest men and friends, and we tell each other no lies, and so we know your double ways. I know what you said last night. Jock knows what you said to-day. D'you see? Now, then, fair and square! Here we are before you, once and have done. Which is it to be, Jock or me?"

You would have thought that the woman you would have the ought that the woman you would have thought that the woman you would have the ought that the woman you would have the ought that the woman you would have thought that the woman you would have thought that the woman you would have thought that the woman you would have the ought that the woman you would have the ought the

rogulsh smile.

"Yes," said he, staring at her with all his eyes.

"So do J. and generally over yonder," said she: "but you are not very hospitable to your friend, Jack. If you do not do the honors is shall have to take your place for the credit of West Inch."

Weil, in another minute we were in with the old folk, and Jim had his plate of porridge ladied out for him, but hardy a word would he speak, but sat, with his spoon in his hand, staring at Cousin Edie. She shot little twinking glances across at him all the time, and it seemed to me that she was amused at his backwardness, and that she tried by what sho said to give him heart.

"Jack was telling me that you were studying to be a doctor," said she, "But oh! how hard it must be, and how long it must take before one can gather so much learning as that."

"It takes me long enough," Jim answered, ruefully, "but I'll beat it yet."

"Ah, but you are brave. You are resolute. You its your eyes on a point, and you more on toward it, and nothing can stop you."

"Indeed, I've little to boast of," said he. "Many a one who began with me has put up his plate yours ago, and here am I but a student still."

"That is your modesty, Mr. Horscroft. They say that the bravest are always humble. But

fair and square: Here we see to be, Jock once and have done. Which is it to be, Jock or me?"
You would have thought that the woman would have been overwhelmed with shame, but, instead of that, her eyes were shining with delight, and I dare wager that it was the proudest moment of her life. As she looked from one to the other of us, with the cold morning sun glittering on her face. I have never seen her look so lovely. Jim felt it also, I am sure, for he dropped her wrist, and the harsh lines wore softened upon his face.

"Come Edie! Which is it to be?" he asked. "Naughty boy! to fall out like this," she cried. "Cousin Jack, you know how fond I am of you."

"Oh, then, go to him," said Horscroft.

"But I love nobody but Jim. There is nobody that I love like Jim." She snuzgled up to him, and laid her cheek against his breast.

"You see, Jock!" said he, looking over her shoulder.

I did see, and away I went for West Inch.

Moulder.

I did see, and away I went for West Inch, another man from the time that I left it.

CHAPTER V.-THE MAN FROM THE SEA.

"Indeed, I've little to boast of," said he. "Many a one who began with me has put up his plate years ago, and here am I but a student still."

"That is your modesty, Mr. Horscroft. They say that the bravest are always humble. But then, when you have gained your end, what a glorious career—to carry healing in your hands, to raise up the suffering, to have for one's sole end the good of humanity."

Honest Jim wriggled in his chair at this. "I'm afraid I have no such very high motives. Miss Caider," said be. "It's to earn a living, and to take over my father's business. that I do it. If I carry healing in one hand I have the other out for a crown piece."

"How candid and truthful you are!" she cried, and so they went on, she desking him with every virtue, and twisting his words to make him play the part in the way that I knew so well. Hefere she was done I could see that his head was buzzing with her beauty and her kindly words. I thrilled with pride to think that he should think so well of my kin.

"Isn't she line, Jim?" I could not help saying when we stood alone outside the door, he lighting his pipe before he set off home.

"Fine!" he cried. "I never saw her match."

"We re going to be married." said I.

The pipe fell out of his mouth, and he stood staring at me. Then he picked it up, and walked off without a word. I thought that he would likely come tack, but he never did, and I saw him far off walking up the brae with his chin on his chest.

But I was not to forget him, fer Cousin Edle had a hundred questions to ask me about his boyhood, about his strength, about the women that be was likely to know; there was no safisfying her. And then again, later in the day. I heard of him, but in a issephene home in the evening with his mouth full of noor Jim. He had been deadly drunk since midday and had been deadly drunk since A conder man from the time that I left it.

CHAPTER V.—The Man From the Sea.

Well, i was never one to sit groaning over a cracked pot; if it cannot be mended then it is the part of a man to say no more of it. For weeks I had an aching heart; indeed, it is a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all these years and a little sore new, after all there were times when I had so per the was a brother to her and so more thought a was a brother to her and so more thought a little so how how rough it was, and with tales shout how rough in was, and with tales shout how rough in was, and with tales shout how rough in was, and how happy sho had been when I was kind to her, for it was in her blood.

But for the most part she and Jim were happy shough. It was all ower the country-side that they were to be married when he had passed his degree, and he would come up to west inch four nights a wiekt to sit with us, My folks were pleased enough and as how her they were the head of the print of her should have a little coolness between the head stated openly, and that I had no you had not be the print of her should have kissed the print of her shoe in the mud. We used to stake long rambles together head at I and it is boound a season of the print of her shoe in the mud. We used to stake long rambles together head at I and it is boound a season of the print of her shoe in the mud. We used to take long rambles together head at I and it is boound a season of the print of her shoe in the mud. We used the print of her shoe in the mud. We used the print of her shoe in the mud. And it is boound a season of the print of her shoe in the mud. And it is boound a season of the print of her shoe in the mud. And it is should be print of her shoe in the mud. And it is should be print of her should be print of her should be print of her s

he slashed at the win busnes on either side of the path.
"Why, Jim" said I.

But he looked at me in the way that I had often seen at school when the devil was strong in him, and when he know that he was wrong, and yet set his will to brazen it out. Not a word did he say, but he brushed past me on the narrow path and swaggered on, still brandishing his ash plant and cutting at the bushes.

Ab well, I was not angry with him, I was

the narrow path and swaggered on, still brandishing his ash plant and cutting at the bushes.

Ah, well, I was not angry with him. I was sorry, very sorry, and that was all. Of course I was not so blind but that I could see how the matter stood. He was in love with Edie, and he could not bear to think that I should have her. Poor davil! how could he help it? Maybe I should have been the same. There was at time when I should have owndered that a girl could have turned a strong man's head like that, but I knew more about it now.

For a fortnight I saw nothing of Jim Horscroft, and then came the Thursday which was to change the whole current of my life.

Thad woke early that day, and with a little thrill of joy, which is a rare thing to feel whon a man first opens his eyes. Edie had been kinder than usual the night before, and I had falled asleep with the thought that maybe at last I had caught the rainbow, and that, without any imaginings or make-believes, she was learning to love plain Jack Calder of West Inch. It was this thought, still at my heart, which had given methat little morning chirrup of joy. And then I remembered that if I hastened I might be in time for her, for it was half open and the room empty. Well, thought I, at least I may meet her and have the homeward walk with her. From the ton of the Corriemuir Hill you may see all the country round; so, catching up my stick, I swung off in that direction. It was bright but

ton of the Corriemuir Hill you may see all the country round; so, catching up my stick. I swung off in that direction. It was bright but cold, and the surf, I remember, was booming loudly, though there had neen no wind in our paris for days. I zigzagged up the steep pathway, breathing in the thin, keen morning air, and humming a lift as I went, until I came out a little short of breath, among the whins upon the top. Looking down the long slope of the further side, I saw Cousin Edde as I had expected, and I saw Jim Horscroft walking by her side.

They were not far away, but too taken up with each other to see mo. She was walking slowly with the little petulant cock of her dainty head which I knew so well, casting her eyes away from him and shooting out a word from time to time. He paced along beside her, looking down at her and bending his head in the eagerness of his talk. Then, as he said something, she placed her hand with a carcess upon his arm, and he, carried off his feet, plucked her up and kissed her again and again. At the sight I could neither cry out nor move, but stood, with a heart of lead and the face of a dead man, staring down at them. I saw her hand prossed over his shoulder, and that his kisses were as welcome to her as over mine had been.

Then he set her down again, and I found that this had been their parting, for indeed in another hundred paces they would have come in view of the upper windows of the house. She walked slowly away with a wave back once or twice, and he stood looking after her. I waited until she was some way of, and then down I came, but so taken up was he that I was within a hand's touch of him before he widsked regned upon me. He tried to smile as his eves mot mine.

"Ah, Joek," says he, "early afoot!"

I say you." I gasped, and my throat had turned so dry that I spoke like a man with the whiste. "Well, on my life, Jock, I'm not sorry,

and talked about how the prices would come down; how our brave fellows would return home; how the ships could go where they would in beace, and how we could pull all the coast beacens down, for there was no enemy now to fear. So we chatted as we walked along the clean, hard sand, and looked out at the old North Sea. How little did Jim know at that moment, as he strode along by my side so full of health and of spirits, that he had reached the extreme summit of his life, and that from that hour all would, in truth, be upon the downward slope.

There was a little haze out to sea, for it had been very misty in the early morning, though the sun had thinned it. As we look seaward we saw the sail of a small boat break out through the fog and come bobbing along toward the land. A single man was seated in the sheets, and she yawed about as she ran, as though he were of two minds whether to beach her or no. At last, determined, it may be, by our presence, he made straight for us, and her keel grated upon the shingle at our very feet. He dropped his sail, climbed out, and pulled her bows up on to the beach.

"Great Britain, I believe?" said he, turning round and facing us.

He was a man somewhat above middle height, but exceedingly thin. His eyes were piercing and set close together, a long, sharp nose jutted out from between them, and beneath was a bristle of brown moustache, as well dressed in a suit of brown, with brass buttons, and he wore high boots, which were all roughened and dulled by the sea water. His face and hands were so dark that he might have been a Spaniard, but as he raised his hat to us we saw that the upper part of his brow was quite white, and that it was from without that he had his awarthiness. He looked from one to the other of us, and his gray eyes had something in them which I had never seen before. You could read the question, but here seemed to be a menace at the back of it, as if the answer were a right and not a fator.

"Great Britain?" he asked again, with a quick tup of his foot on the shin

not a favor." he asked again, with a quick tap of his foot on the sbingle.

Yos," said I, while Jim burst out laughing.
"England? Sectiond?"
"Sectiond. But it's England past yonder trees." resculand. But it's England past younger trees."

"Bon! I know where I am now. I've been in a log without a compass for mearly three days, and I didn't thought I was ever to see land again." He spoke English gibly enough, but with some strange turn of speech from time to time.

"Where did you come from, then?" asked Jim.

but with some strange turn of speech from time to time.

"Where did you come from, then?" asked Jim.

"I was in a ship that was wrecked." said he shortly. "What is the town down yonder?"

"It is herwick."

"Ah, well. I must get stronger before I can go further." He turned toward the boat, and as he did so he gave a lurch and would have fallen had he not caught the prow. On this he seated himself and looked round him with a face that was flushed and two eyes that blazed like a wild beast's.

"Voltogears de la Garde!" He vaved his hat above his head and sudenly pitching forward upon his face on the sand, he lay all huddled into a little brown heart.

Jim Horscroft and I stood and stared at each other. The coming of the man had been so strange, and his questions, and now this sudden turn. We took him by a shoulder each and turned him upon his back. There he lay, with his jutting nose and his cat's whiskers, but his lips were bloodless, and his breath would scarce shake a feather.

"He's dying, Jim." I cried.

"Aye, for want of food and water. There's not a drop or a crumb in the boat. Maybe there's something in the bag." He sprang in and brought out a black leather bag, which, with a large blue coat, was the only thing in the boat. It was locked, but Jim had it open in an instant. It was half full of gold pleces.

Neither of us had ever seen so much before—no, nor a tenth part of it. There must have been hundreds of them, all bright, new British sovercians. Indeed, so taken up were we that we had forgotten all about their owner, until a groan took our thoughts back to him. His lips were bluer than ever, and his is we had dropped. I can see his open mouth now, with its row of white, wollsh teeth.

"My God' he's off, cried Jim, "Hers, run to the burn, Jock, for a hatful of water. Quick, man, or he's gone! I'll loosen his things tho while.

Away I tore, and was back in a minute with as much water as would stay in my Glenglarry.

white."

Away I tore, and was back in a minute with as much water as would stay in my Glenglarry.

Jim had pulled open the man's coat and shirt, and we doused the water over him, and forced

ne h tween his lips. It had a good effect, affar a gasp or two he sat up and rubbed toyes slowly, like a man who is waking man a de posicer. But neither Jim nor I were king as his face now, for our eyes were fixed

his toyes, slowly, like a man who is waking from a di opsicep. But neither Jim nor I were looking at his face now, for our eyes were fixed on his um sovered chest.

There were two deep red puckers in it, one just below a re collar bone, and the other about half way doen not the right side. The skin of his bedy was extremely white up to the brown line of his nee, and the angry cripkled spots looked the mode wide against it. From above I could see that there was a corresponding pucker in the back at one place but not at the other. Inexpect, sieed as I was, I could tall what that mean?. Two bullets had pierced his chest—one had pen used through it and the other had remained insid ie.

But suddenly he a laggered up to his feet and pulled his shirt to; with a quick, suspicious glance at us.

"What have I been doing?" he asked. "I've been off my head. Take no notice of anything I may have said. Haw 'I been shouting?"

You shouted just be fore you fell."

"What did I shout?"

I told him, though it b ore little meaning to my mind. He looked a harply at us, and then he shrugged his should a se.

"It's the words of a sot 2," he said. "Well, the question is, what are 1 todo now? I didn't thought I was so weak. Where did you get the water?"

I pointed toward the burn, and he staggered.

"It's the words of a sot x." he said. "Well, the question is, what am I tode now? I didn't thought I was so weak. Where did you get the water?"

I pointed toward the burn, and he staggered off to the bank. There he hay down upon his face, and he drank until I thought he would never have done. His long skinny nock was outstrothed like a hors 'ts. and he inade a loud suppling noise with his line. At last he got up with a long sigh, an I wiped his moustache with his sleeve.

"That's better," said he. "Have you any food?"

I had crammed two bits of the weak into my pocket when I left home, and these he crushed into his mouth and swall bwed. Then he squared his shoulders, puffed out his chest, and patted his rivs with the fist of his hands. "I am sure that I owe you exceedingly well," said he. "You have been very kind to a stranger. But I see that you have he docasion to open my hag."

"We hoped that we might find, wine or brandy there when you fainted."

"Ah, I have nothing there but just my little—how do you say it?—my savings. They are not much, but I must live qui sily upon them until I lind something to do. Is no, one could live very quietly here, I should say. I could not have come upon a more graceful places, without, perbaps, so much as a gendarme nearer than that town."

"You haven't told us yet who you are, where you come from, nor what you have been," said Jim, bluntly.

The stranger looked him up said down with a critical ore. "My word! but; you would have a grenadier for a flank extranger, said he. "As to what you ask, I might take offence at it from other line, but you have a right to know, since you have received me with so great courtesy. My mane is Bonaventure de Lapa. I am a soldier and a yanderer by trade, and I have come from bunkirk, as you may see printed upon the look."

"I thought you had been shipwrecked?"
Said L.
But he looked at me with the straight gaze of an honest man.

But he looked at me with the straight gaze But he looked at me with the straight gaze of an honest man.

That is right," said he. "But the ship went from Dunkirk, and this is one of her boats. The crew got away in the long boat, and she went down so quickly that I had no time to put anything into her. That was on Monday."

"And to-day's Thursday. You have been time to put anything into her. That was on Monday."

"And to-day's Thursday. You have been three days without bits or sup."

"It is too long." safe he. "Twice before I have been for two days, but never quite so long as this. Well, I shall leave my boat here, and see whether I can get lodgings in any of these little gray houses up on the hillsides. Why is that great fire burning over yonder?"

"It is one of our neighbors who has served against the French. He is rejoicing because peace has been declared."

"Oh! you have a neighbor who has served, then? I am glad, for I, too, have seen a little soldiering here and there." He did not look glad, but he drew his brows down over his keen cyes.

"You are French, are you not?" I asked, as

glad, but he drew his brows down over his keen cycs.

"You are French, are you not?" I asked, as we all walked up the hill together, he with his black bag in his hand, and his long blue coat slung over his shoulder.

"Well, I am of Alsace," said he, "And you know they are more German than French. For myself, I have been in so many lands that I feel at home in all. I have been a great traveller, And where do you think that I feel at home in all. I have been a great traveller, And where do you think that I lean searcely tell now, on looking back with the great gap of five-and-thirty years between, what impression this singular man had made upon me. I distrusted him, I think, and yet I was fascinated by him also, for there was something in his bearing, in his look, and his whole fashion of speech which was entirely unlike anything that I had ever seen. Jim Horscroft was a fine man, and Major Elliott was a brave one, but they both lacked something that this wanderer had. It was the rule, alert look, the fash of the eye, the amoless distinction which is so hard to fix. And then, we had saved him when he lay gaspited on the shingle, and one's heart always fon the shingle, and one's heart always to make your own arrangements."

If you will come with me," said I. "I have lift, the doubt that I can find you a heel for a nig th' or two, and by that time you will be better. I be to make your own arrangements."

He i sulled off his hat and bowed with all the great imaginable. But Jim Horscroft pulled metry, the sleeve and led me aside.

"You't re mad, Joek," he whispered. "The fellow's a common adventurer. What do you want to a 'et mixed up with him for?"

But I w is always as obstinate a man as ever laced his boots, and if you porked me back it was the fit as way of sending me to the front. "He's a 'ranger, and it's our part to look after him, 's faid I."

"You'll be, sorry for it," said he.

"You'll be, sorry for it," said he.

"He's ulled and 'ke very good care of herself."

"Well, then, 'the devil take you, and you may

well, then, 4
do what you li.d., "he cried, in one of his sudden flashes of at the factor well to either of us he turned off upon the track that led up, toward his father's house.

Bonaventure da Lapp smiled at me as we walked on togethat though the liked me very much,"
I didn't though the liked me very much,"
Said he, "I can a se very well that he has made a quarrel with you because you are taking me to your home. What does he think of me then? Does he think, perhaps, that I have stole the gold in my, bag, or what is it that he fears?" "Tut! I neither km, w nor care," said I.
"No stranger shall has your door without a crust and a bed." With my head cocked and feeling as if I was doing something very fine instead of being the most, egrecious fool south of Edinburgh, I marched, on down the path, with my new acquaintance, at my elbow.

CHEESES WITH FOR& IGN NAMES Manufactured, of Excellent | Instity, in the

(To be contine all)

Simple folk who pride themse's ves upon their gastronomic taste are sometia les heard to speak scornfully of American chooses, but perhaps, in nine cases out of ten, t hey cat and praise as an excellent example of the foreign product a choese that never crossed, the ocean. Camembert and Brie are the only sot t cheese that are imported in considerable \ luantity. and even they are manufactured in the . United States. You may buy at this season a ex -called Camembert cheese with an claborate 1 reign label, but as a matter of fact little, if any, a of the imported article is sold here between Man 'and October. Camembert usually reaches the New York market ten or twelve days from the factory, and some of it spoils on the way if a he weather be hot for the season. It comes over in the swiftest ships from Havre, and what brought in one ship is pretty well consumer

in the swiftest ships from Havre, and what a strong the content of the content of

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

An explanation of much interest has lately Société Metallurgique du Midi for iron ores and pig iron. It appears from this accoun that when the ore is roasted-that is, heated to a temperature which does not permit of agglutination-instead of moistening it with resh water, it is immersed in a bath composed of fresh water, nitrie seld, hydrochlorie seld, and chromic acid, then removed and taken to the blast furnace; this bath has the power of refining the ores and purifying them completely from the sulphur and phosphorus which they contain. If these ores or pig iron—for the latter will take the same treatment—are intended for the production of wrought, or sheets, then there is added to the bath some sea or rock salt, or sods salt and carbonate of ammonia, and crystallized chromic acid. If, on the other hand, these ores or pigs are intended for the manufacture of steel, the quantities of salt, carbonate of ammonia, and chromic acid employed are very small; that is, not exceeding five kilograms for the salts, ten for the carbonate, and 500 grams for the shrind acid per 1,000 litres of water. The bath has no fixed duration, and can be added to after having been used a certain time. and chromic acid, then removed and taken to

The name of carborundum has recently been given to a peculiar manufactured substance ntended, on account of the peculiar properties which characterize it when thus used, to take the place of diamond dust and bortin the abrasion of hard substances. Singular to say, the product is in character wholly unlike the substances from which it is derived—that is, in composition it is almost pure carbon, in construction crystalline, and in hardness it is ten, on Mohr's scale. In view of these qualities, it is, to all intents and purposes, manufactured diamond powder, though in color it is slightly darker. Under the interoscope many of the crystals appear of a dark green, some are yellow, while others still are blue, and some completely coloriess. The cost of this material is said to be very moderate. the abrasion of hard substances. Singular to

The power used in iron ore mining in the United States is enormous. The last official returns from the various mines report a total of more than 1,100 steam boilers, with an aggregate of some 58,000 horse power; and these boilers furnished steam to about 1,100 steam engines, including air compressors, hoisting machinery, engines for driving washhoisting machinery, engines for driving washers, crushers, &c., some of large size. These engines, however, do not in most instances include the motive power for pumps, in a majority of cases the latter being rated-independent of steam engines, as a locomotive would be. In the returns made, however, there were about eighty numps mentioned independent of steam engines, twenty locomotives used in and about the mines, four steam shovels employed in digging or handling ore, eight turbine wheels driving machinery, and ten air compressors worked by water power. Of course, the application of steam and compressed air in the iron mines has very largely reduced the number of animals employed in and about the mines; and it is to be remarked that Michigan, on occount of its numerous deep mines, and as the largest producer of iron ore, stands at the head of these data of machinery and power.

Improved facility in the action of warp stop motions for looms is now obtained by an arrangement in which a number of metal plates are supported by the warp threads between the dividing or leasing rods, two warp threads supporting one plate, one thread passing through a notch at one end of the plate and the second thread through a notch in the other end; thus, while each of the two warp threads remains intact, the plate is supported in a horizontal position, but, when one of them breaks, the end of the plate that has been supported by it falls and comes into the path of a reciprocating rod; this rod actuates a pair of levers in such a manner as to bring a portion of one of them into contact with the stopping handle of the loom, removing it from its notch, and throwing the strap onto the loose pulley. Another ingenious contrivance in this line of mechanisms is the combination of clearing and gassing apparatus in one machine, a unique device being also introduced, namely, the making of the loose spindles, upon which the bobbins containing the yarn to be cleared and gassed is wound, conical at their ends; that is, the conical ends of the spindles rest in grooves in their cradles or carriers; these grooves being made convex at the bottom ends—an arrangement which allows the bobbins to revolve with the least friction. the second thread through a notch in the other

A French journal calls the attention of me chanics to the fact that, though all dilute mineral acids are adapted for tool sharpeningsay ten parts of sulphuric acid hydrate to one hundred parts of water—the desired end is really more quickly attained if a portion of the sulphuric acid be substituted by nitric acid, a sulphuric acid be substituted by nitric acid, a suitable mixture being one liter of water, fitty grams of Chill saltpetre, and sixty cubic centimetres of concentrated sulphuric acid. This compound dissolves one and a half grams of metal within ten minutes from an iron surface of one square centimetre. Dissolution is slower where sulphuric acid alone is used. Steel is acted upon in the same manner as iron, with the exception that the process is not so rapid, because of the polished surface becoming covered with a thin deposit of separated carbon. It has been sought to strengthen the action of the acids—or, in other words, to shorten their period of action—by attracting the electric resistance of the iron with gas-retort coal or with other metals; but it is asserted that, up to the present time, no sout to his method.

dist to shorten their period of action—by acting the electric resistance of the iron high partent could be with the sassorted that, up to the present time, no stantial advantage has accrued from a retto this method.

In some interesting experiments made by of. Dewar of England with oxygeh, attempts are recently made by him to determine what feet a temperature of 180? C. below zero ould have upon that gas in the magnetic sid. Having previously ascertained that quid oxygen does moisten or adhere to rock rystal, and consequently maintains in conact with that substance a perfect subscribed as into a shallow saucer of rock crystal, and ideed it between the poles of a powerful electro-magnet, the result looked for was he total or partial arrest, under magnetisms, of the contrary, on the magnet being exclicted the whole mass of liquid oxygen was literally lifted through the air and remained adherent to the portrally, the levels magnetism of oxygen at ordinary temperature had become a force to which no solution of a magnetic metal ofters any parallel. Thus, in a word, was strikingly and beautifully exemptilled the relation between magnetism and heat, of which the entire loss of magnetic the suffered with the nortrally. Thus, in a word, was strikingly and beautifully exemptilled the relation between magnetism and heat, of which the entire loss of magnetic qualities suffered by iron at a red heat is a familiar illustration.

It seems that a large number of pudding furnaces are being equipped with the newly devised "shields" for protecting workmen from the furnace heat. The arrangement consists of a rectangular iron screen suspended from an overhead rail, which can be made to cover the whole working side of the furnace, and can be pushed aside when not required or when it interferes with the work. The lower end is beat into a gutter having a slight fall in the direction of its length, and the upper edge is provided on the inside that the upper edge is provided on the inside that the upper edge is provided on the inside th

cover the whole working side of the furnace, and can be pushed aside when not required or whon it interferes with the work. The lower end is bent into a gutter having a slight fall in the direction of its length, and the upper sage is provided on the inside that nearest the furnace—with a pipe perferated with small holes about three-fourths of an inch apart, which is in connection with the nipe supplying water for cooling the sides of the furnace bed. When it use the inside of the screen is kept constantly wet from the supply pipe, the jets tricking down the screen; a notch is left at the bottom of the creen for the passage of the dregs, and a a bort inclined plate is provided for the cinders to run over—with these exceptions the whole of the furnace being screened by the water-coal led plate, to the great advantage of the operatives.

In portant advantages are claimed for a new

and can be pushed aside when not required or when it interferes with the work as slight fall in the direction of its length, and the upper edge is provided on the inside—that he upper edge is provided on the inside—that he upper edge is provided on the inside—that with small holes about three-fourths of an inch apart, which is in connection with the olipe supplying water for cooling the sides of the furnace bed. When it use the inside of the screen is kept constantly wet from the supply pipe, the jets tricking down the screen; a notch is left at the bottom of the creen for the passage of the dregs, and a hort inclined plate is provided for the whole of the furnace being screened by the water can led plate, to the great advantage of the operation of the passage of the dregs, and a hort inclined plate is provided for the whole of the furnace being screened by the water can led plate, to the great advantage of the operation of the passage of the plate, to the great advantage of the operation of the passage of the great plate. The introduction of the interference of the great plate of an experiment of the present which insure a alargely increased amount of pressing surface of the greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed of an experiment of the pressers which the entity and agree of pressure may be applied when a cylinder a surface of the greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed the greatly end agreed of greatly end agreed the greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed to greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed or greatly end agreed to greatl

published report a made to the French Govern-ment that hemp on aloes ropes are almost exment that hemp on a loes ropes are almost exclusively used for at 1 depths of shaft in Belgian mines. According a time statement made, the manulacturers warra at the ropes to serve one and a half to two as a shorter period, one-twelfth to one-twe for every month cost is deducted to duration. It is further stated that statist wire ropes, when used for mining purposes should be of crucities attend to the state of the second to the second to the state of the second to the state

OLD CHIMES, NEW, CHIMERS.

GRACE CHURCH'S INNOVATION WILL MARK GREAT CHANGES.

Chimers Do Not Favor the Electric Kep-board, Which Makes the Work so Easy that Women Can Do It-How Chiming is Learned-Past and Present Methods.

This city is about to enter upon its third period in the method of singing its church chimes. The electric attachment by which the Grace Church chime is hereafter to be rung in the latest development in chime ringing the most scientific and yet the simplest way of producing music from church bells now known to the world. Musical work that once required the arms of a number of strong men is now done with the touch of a finger; and instead of ten mon collected in the belfrs pulling at open one young woman sits before a keyboard and plays upon the 10,300 pounds of metal cast into ten bells as she would play upon a plana.
When the chime of the original Trinity

Church first made itself heard in New York there were five bells in the chime, and from each bell a rope ran down to a platform in the lower part of the tower. When the chime was to be rung each rope was in the hands of a man. In front of the men stood the director, or principal chimer, each man pulled his rope when the signal was given him, and the proper sound was produced. The director alone knew anything about the music, and even he was not usually an accomplished musician; buthe came in time to be so familiar with the tone of his bells that he could play them better than any other person. The first great improvement in the mode of

ringing made it possible for the chimer to do his own work, and the services of the five or more ringers were dispensed with, Instead of a rope coming down through the ceiling from each bell, the each twisting themselves upon the floor like smany snakes, the ropes descended through neat openings made for the purpose and the ends were attached to the rear ends of handle fitted into a rough framework in such a struck. Sometimes there were nise pedal for the feet, and with these the heavier bell was struck. Sometimes there were nise pedal for the feet, and with these the heavier bell were rung. At a later period, by a compil cated arrangement of cords and springs, small bell was made to ring in the chime loft and with this bell a church officer down in the auditorium gave the chimer his signals telling him when to begin and when to sto Eventuality the ropes themselves were discarded, and galvanized telegraph wires were used in their stead. The surroundings still were and are to this day extremely rough, to bare stone walls and rough and geleval ditty floors and a plain wooden lench are a thought to interfere with the chimer's wor. The duties of the chimer become harder, he must do them all himself: but he now began to take great interest in his work, as came to be a groat man in the church, inferin usefulness only to the clergyman at the organist. Mr. James Ayliffe, the gre. Trinity chimer, who died in 1878, held if place for twenty years. John N. Senia, we was retired from his place in Grace Church ha June, when steps were firstaken for theintreduction of an electrical keyboard, had hee the chimer of that church for nineteen years. The principle of chime ringing is the sam as it was ten centuries ago, and probably muse ever remain unchanged—the striking of a hammer against a belt to produce the seand But with the electrical keyboard the mechanical part of this is made work for a chid. Mr. James Ayliffe, the chimer of that church for nineteen years and his could possibly be produced by hand. To principle is much the same as in playing torgan by electricity; pressing a key complet or sometimes opens an electric keyboard the mechanical strikes the chime, have come and

Copper Island, from which next he are Victoria to-day. When 50 is north Island he was below copying a chart. A. M. The se conner, going a chart. A. M. The se conner, going a chart. Hour, was suddenly lifted as if a watruck her keel. Falling again trough of the sea, she experienced cession of shocks which cast everyth about decks, the men being unable their feet, and the mate, who was wheel, naving to cling to the special control of the sea betrayed no exclone on aqueous cruption which was takin. The vassel kept on her course for fully the special control of the sea her and the day of the sea her and the control of the sea her and the of the sea her and the of the sea her and the control of the sea her and the sea her and